

**HIT**  
COMICS

\$2.00 USA  
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THE COMIC INSPIRED BY THE HIT  
20TH CENTURY FOX FILM!

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# Big



PAUL  
CHADWICK  
88



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# big

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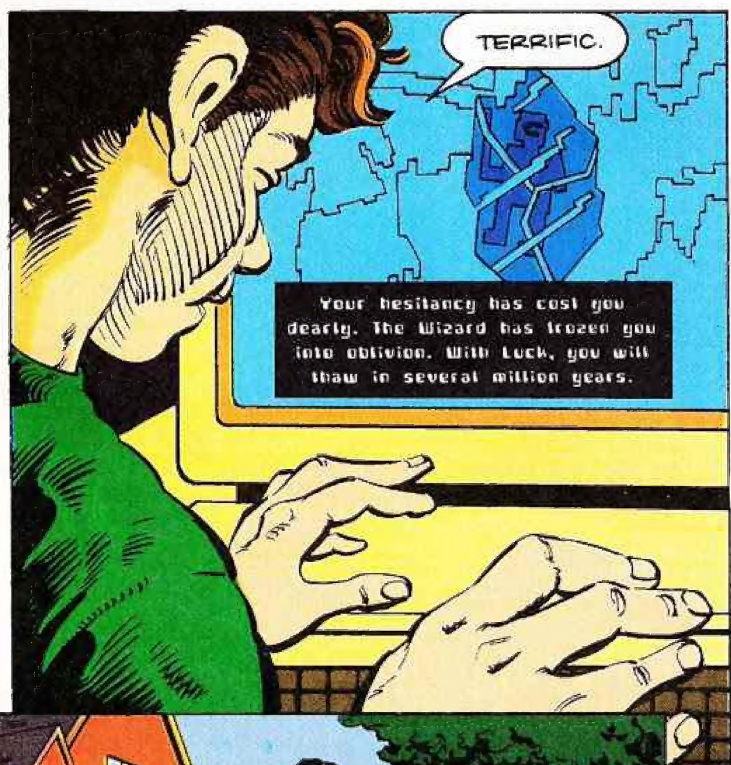
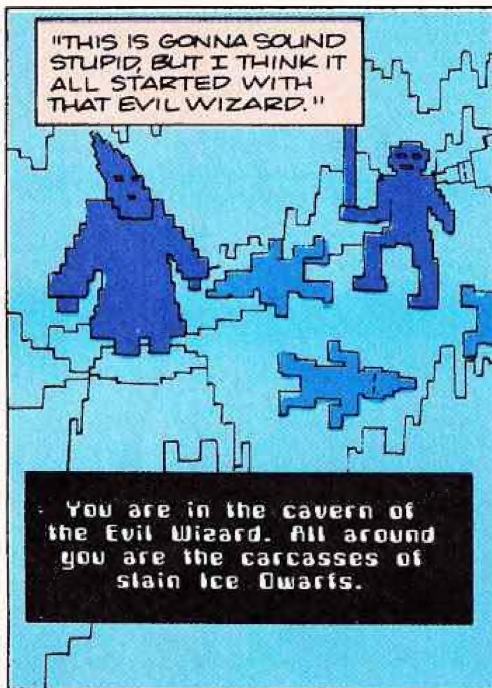
TWENTIETH CENTURY FOX Presents A HIT COMICS Adaptation of the Film "BIG"

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"ME AND BILLY KOPECHE WERE BEST FRIENDS. ONCE I SNUCK ONE OF MY DAD'S **PLAYBOYS** INTO SCHOOL AND BILLY GOT CAUGHT WITH IT. THEY CALLED HIS MOM AND EVERYTHING BUT HE **DIDN'T TELL**. THAT'S HOW I KNEW HE WAS MY BEST FRIEND."



"I DON'T KNOW WHAT WAS WRONG WITH ME, BUT EVERYTIME I SAW CYNTHIA I FELT **FUNNY**— INSIDE."



UH— UH—

HE SAYS HELLO!



C'MON, BILLY— TELL ME!

ARE YOU READY FOR THIS? CYNTHIA DOESN'T LIKE **BARRY** ANYMORE.

SO—?



JOSH—YOU SHOULD HAVE BEEN ASLEEP AN **HOUR** AGO— ESPECIALLY IF WE'RE GOING TO THE **CARNIVAL** TOMORROW.

BILLY, JUST 'CAUSE SHE DOESN'T **LIKE** HIM ANYMORE—

GOTTA GO.





"THE NEXT DAY SEEMED TO LAST FOREVER — UNTIL WE GOT TO THE CARNIVAL. MOM AND DAD RODE THE BABY RIDES WHILE I TOOK ON THE THE BIG STUFF. I FIGURED THEY WERE WORRIED ABOUT HAVING HEART ATTACKS OR SOMETHING."

I DON'T KNOW ABOUT THIS, BOB.

HE'S A BIG BOY, CAROL.

"AFTER THE CATERPILLAR, THE TILT-A-WHEEL AND THE WHIRL-A-GIG, THERE WAS ONLY ONE CHALLENGE LEFT. **SUPERLOOPS.**"

"OH MY GOD."

I TOLD YOU HE DIDN'T WANT TO GO.

SPORT, YOU DON'T HAVE TO RIDE IT IF —

NO, NO — I WANT TO GO ON IT. **MYSELF.**

I — I THINK IT'S SOMETHING I NEED TO DO.

JOSH? ARE YOU HERE ALONE?

OH, HI, CYNTHIA. YES, ALL ALONE. **DEFINITELY.**

I'M BACK.

JOSH, THIS IS DEREK. HE **DRIVES.**

FUN TICKET  
SMILE JOSH! SAY CHEESE!

SAY — AREN'T THOSE YOUR PARENTS?

OH, WHY, YES —

"GREAT. **DEREK.** WHAT A SCUZZ. I DIDN'T THINK THINGS COULD GET ANY WORSE."



"I WAS WRONG."

COME ON, COME ON—YOU'RE HOLDING UP THE LINE!

MOVE IT KID—YOU'RE TOO SHORT!

WHAT—?



"IT WASN'T FAIR. IT JUST WASN'T FAIR."



WHA—



ZOLTAR, HUH? INSERT COIN AT TOP OF RAMP.



"IT WAS THE WEIRDEST GAME I'D EVER SEEN. I DROPPED IN A QUARTER AND WAITED. AND WAITED SOME MORE."

COME ON, YOU STUPID PIECE OF —



"ALL OF THE SUDDEN, IT **MOVED**—AND IT HAD THESE **CREEPY** EYES, WORSE THAN GODZILLA AND ALL HIS MONSTER PALS **COMBINED**."



MAKE MY WISH—OKAY, **RIGHT**.

I WISH I WAS—**BIG**.







"IT'S HARD TO DESCRIBE WHAT HAPPENED NEXT. A HARD, SCARY WIND BLEW UP FROM THE OCEAN."



"OL' STUPID ZOLTAR JUST KEPT NODDING. MY FORTUNE POPPED OUT OF A SLOT AT THE BOTTOM OF HIS CASE."



"THE GOOFY THING WAS — THE MACHINE HAD BEEN **UNPLUGGED** THE WHOLE TIME."



"I DON'T REMEMBER MUCH ABOUT THE REST OF THAT NIGHT. WE GOT HOME LATE, AND THERE WAS A TERRIBLE STORM."



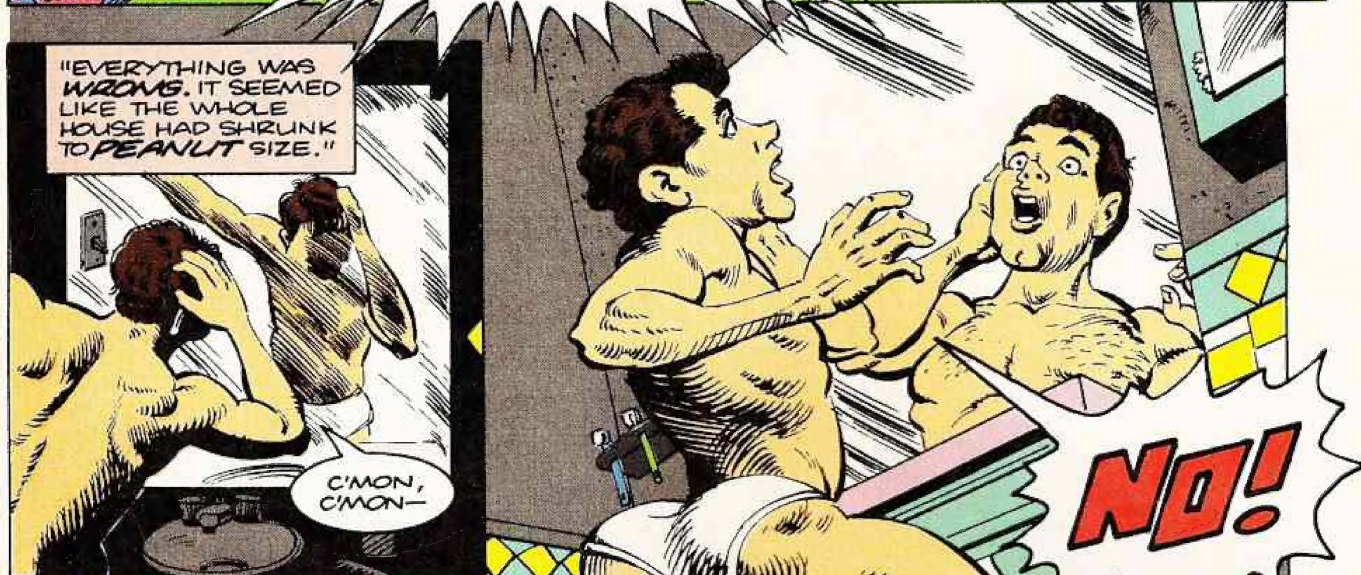
"I THINK I REMEMBER MY MOM LOOKING IN ON ME. SOMETIMES IT WAS EMBARRASSING WHEN SHE DID STUFF LIKE THAT, BUT THAT NIGHT IT FELT GOOD — REAL GOOD."



"IT'S SEVEN THIRTY, JOSH — YOU UP?"

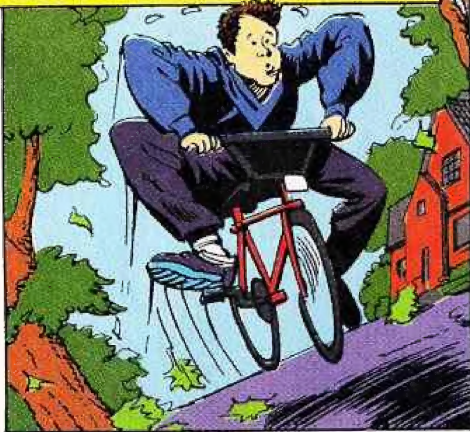
"NYYYG-Ghhh..."







"I GRABBED SOME OF MY DAD'S CLOTHES AND JUMPED ON MY BIKE. MY KNEES WERE BANGING INTO MY CHIN—I **KNEW** I SHOULD HAVE BOUGHT THAT TEN SPEED."



"THE CARNIVAL WAS GONE. **ZOLTAR** WAS GONE. THIS WAS **AWFUL**—EVEN WORSE THAN THE TIME MY SNAKES GOT LOOSE IN THE KITCHEN..."



"...MY MOM WAS GOING TO **KILL** ME."

OH NO.  
OH NO.



MOM,  
IT'S ME,  
JOSH.

OH MY GOD.  
TAKE MY PURSE—  
YOU CAN HAVE  
IT ALL.

IT'S ME,  
JOSH! I'VE  
TURNED INTO  
A GROWN-UP!



I CAN **PROVE**  
IT! MY BIRTHDAY'S  
NOVEMBER THIRD I  
BROKE MY ARM WHEN  
I WAS NINE. I—

WHAT  
HAVE YOU  
DONE TO  
MY SON?



WHERE IS  
MY CHILD?!

POLICE!

MOM—  
MOM,  
WAIT—!





"I COULDN'T DEAL WITH THIS ALONE — CRIPES, I HAD TROUBLE SHOWING MY DAD A **BAD REPORT CARD**. BILLY WAS MY ONLY HOPE."

HOW COME I ALWAYS GET STUCK TAKING THE BALLS IN? HOW COME I ALWAYS —

PSSST — BILLY! IT'S ME!

IT'S ME — JOSH!

**COACH BARNES!**

WAIT, BILLY, I CAN PROVE IT! I —

BUT, BILLY! IT'S REALLY ME!

**HELP!**

WE'RE BEST FRIENDS — REMEMBER? REMEMBER WHEN DANNY TOBAK WAS GONNA RIP MY HEAD OFF AND I HAD TO HIDE IN YOUR BASEMENT?

AND REMEMBER WHEN YOU SPIED ON CYNTHIA BENSON FOR ME? AND WHEN I BROKE MY ARM FALLING OFF —

— OUR ROOF! WHAT A DOPE YOU WERE...

JOSH—?

UH HUM.

YOU LOOK TERRIBLE!



JEEZ—THERE WERE COPS EVERYWHERE AROUND YOUR HOUSE, HERE—I GOT YOU SOME OF MY DAD'S CLOTHES.

YOU COULDN'T HAVE WISHED FOR A MILLION DOLLARS. NO **000**.

WHY CAN'T I JUST EXPLAIN WHAT HAPPENED?

YOU DID AND YOUR MOM TRIED TO **KILL** YOU. DON'T WORRY, I GOT IT ALL FIGURED...

"WE GET YOU INTO THE CITY, YOU LAY LOW A COUPLE OF DAYS, WE FIND THIS ZOLTAR THING, AND BY THURSDAY YOU'RE HOME."

**RALPH CLUNIES**

OH YEAH—HERE. I GOT IT FROM MY FATHER'S TOP DRAWER.

YOU **STOLE** IT?

IT'S HIS **EMERGENCY** FUND. WELL, THIS IS AN **EMERGENCY**, ISN'T IT?

"I WASN'T SUPPOSED TO GO INTO THE CITY WITHOUT MY PARENTS, AND I WAS BEGINNING TO SEE WHY—THE PEOPLE WERE **WEIRD**. AND THEY **SMELLED** FUNNY."

THIS SEEMS **OKAY**.

NO IT DOESN'T!

**ST. JAMES?**

**ST. JAMES?**

**SAINT JAMES, JOSH—IT'S RELIGIOUS.**

I DON'T WANT TO **STAY** HERE.

YOU'LL BE FINE. GO TO SLEEP AND YOU WON'T EVEN KNOW I WAS GONE.

YOU NEVER SAID YOU WERE GOING TO **LEAVE!**

I CAN'T HELP IT—I GOTTA BE BACK BY TEN. I'LL CUT CLASS TOMORROW AND WE'LL FIND THAT ZOLTAR MACHINE BEFORE YOU KNOW IT.

BUT—WHAT IF I CAN'T SLEEP?

IT'S PROBABLY BETTER IF YOU DON'T. OH—AND I'D USE THE CHAIN IF I WERE YOU.

"I COULD HEAR PEOPLE YELLING AND SOMETHING 'POPPED' OUTSIDE..."

"... I FIGURED THEY WERE FIRECRACKERS. YEAH, THEY **HAD** TO BE FIRECRACKERS."



"BILLY CAME BACK EARLY AND WE CHECKED OUT SOME VIDEO MACHINE PLACES FOR ZOLTAR. THEN BILLY HAD AN IDEA. WE TOOK THE BUS TO CITY HALL."



WE WANT A LIST OF CARNIVALS, FAIRS AND ARCADES.

FILL THIS OUT IN TRIPLICATE. FIVE DOLLAR FILING FEE.

WOW—THAT'S IT?!

ONE MONTH TO PROCESS, SIX WEEKS FOR DELIVERY. SOMETIMES LONGER, BUT YOU COULD GET LUCKY.

WE'RE GETTING THE LIST—YOU JUST HAVE TO HANG ON FOR A WHILE.



SIX WEEKS! I'M GOING TO BE THIRTY THE REST OF MY LIFE!

YOU'RE A GROWN-UP NOW. YOU'LL HAVE TO GET A JOB.



CAN I HAVE YOUR CHERRY?

CARDIOLOGICAL TECHNICIAN—  
CIVIL ENGINEER—

GO AHEAD. COMPANY CLERK—  
COMPUTER OPERATOR—  
CONSTRUCTION—



WAIT A MINUTE. READ THAT ONE.

"COMPUTER OPERATOR. APPLY IN PERSON AT MACMILLAN TOYS"—HEY, TOYS!

I CAN DO THAT!



PREVIOUS EXPERIENCE—? HOW 'BOUT MY PAPER ROUTE?

YOU CAN'T SAY PAPER ROUTE. THINK OF SOMETHING BETTER.

Umm—'CIRCULATION DIRECTOR'—

MR. BASKIN? THE PERSONNEL MANAGER WILL SEE YOU NOW.

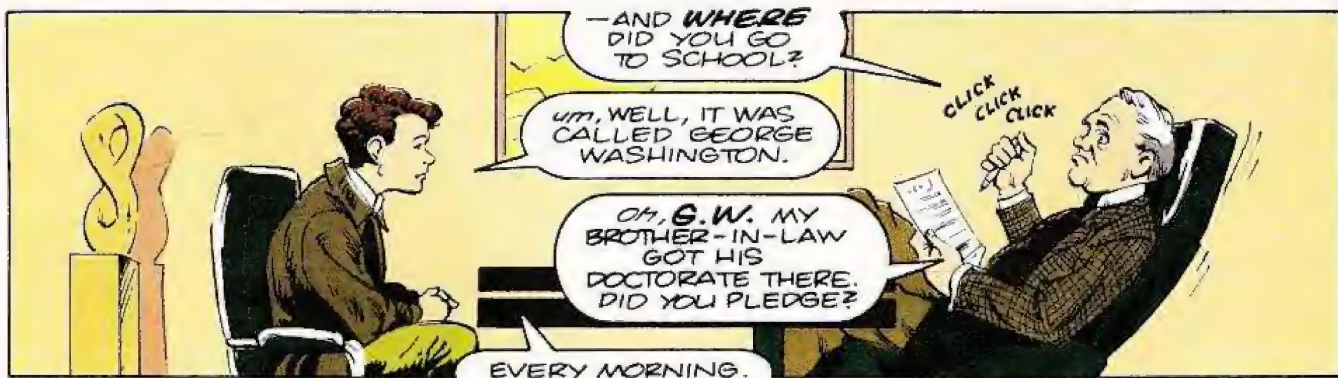


YOUR SON CAN WAIT FOR YOU OUT HERE.

OH, RIGHT. NOW "SON", YOU SIT OVER THERE AND DON'T GIVE THE LADY ANY TROUBLE.

UH, SURE, "DAD!"







"THE JOB WAS TOTAL CUSH. **DONKEY KONG** WAS HARDER THAN TYPING IN THOSE STUPID NUMBERS. I WAS STARTING TO THINK THAT THIS 'BEING AN ADULT' STUFF WAS PRETTY EASY AFTER ALL."

BRENNEN-BASKIN-

PAYDAY.



A HUNDRED AND EIGHTY SEVEN DOLLARS!!

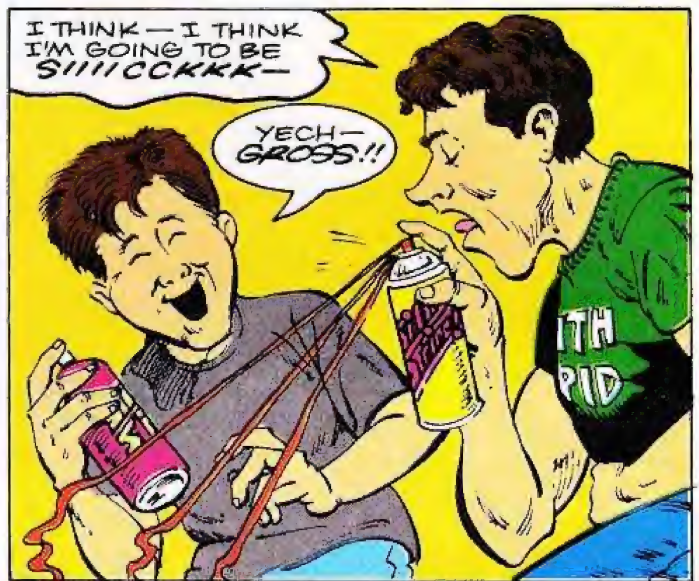
YEAH, THEY REALLY SCREW YA, DON'T THEY?



Uhhhhh— I'M NEVER GONNA EAT AGAIN.

IT WASN'T SO BAD 'TIL WE HAD THE PORK RINDS.

I THINK IT WAS THE BOAT RIDE.



I THINK—I THINK I'M GOING TO BE SIIIIICKKK—

YECH—GROSS!!



AH-AHH-  
CHOO!

YOU'RE DISGUSTING!!



"THAT WAS PROBABLY THE BEST NIGHT OF ALL. ME AND BILLY STAYED UP WAY PAST ELEVEN, FOOLING AROUND WITH ALL OUR NEW JUNK. MAN— WE SURE HAD FUN."



"THE NEXT DAY WAS SATURDAY, SO AFTER CARTOONS I DECIDED TO TAKE A WALK THROUGH THE CITY. FUNNY— IT DIDN'T SEEM SO SCARY ANYMORE."

"THAT'S WHEN I SAW ALL THE TOYS."



ALRIGHT, PUNK. YOU'RE HISTORY—!



GOTCHA!

AAGGGHHHm!



I COME HERE EVERY SATURDAY. YOU CAN'T SEE THIS ON A MARKETING REPORT.

WHAT'S A MARKETING REPORT?



— SEE, THE STARFIGHTERS ARE GOOD 'CAUSE YOU CAN CHANGE THE PIECES AROUND. I DON'T LIKE GALACTICONS 'CAUSE YOU JUST GET ONE ROBOT AND IT DOESN'T COME WITH A VEHICLE—

I SEE—

PLUS THEY CAN'T GO UNDERWATER. NOW, WITH...

SAY— DON'T YOU WORK FOR ME?

UHH— MR. MACMILLAN— WHY— YES—



THOUGHT SO.

EXACTLY.



WOW. NEAT!

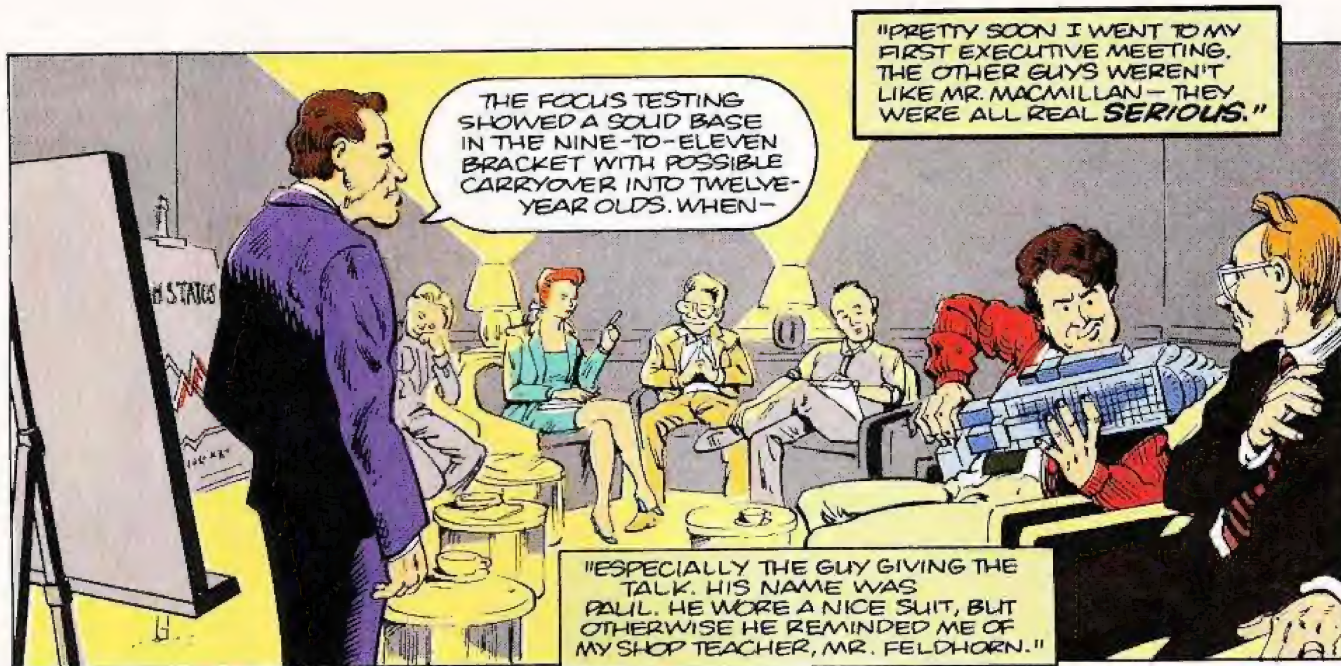




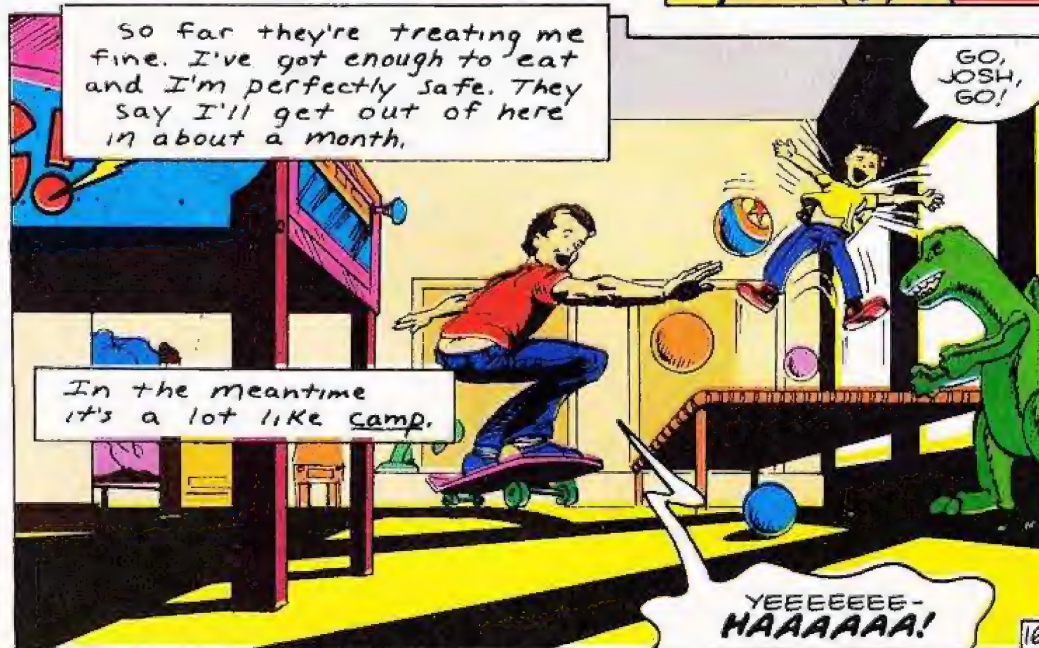
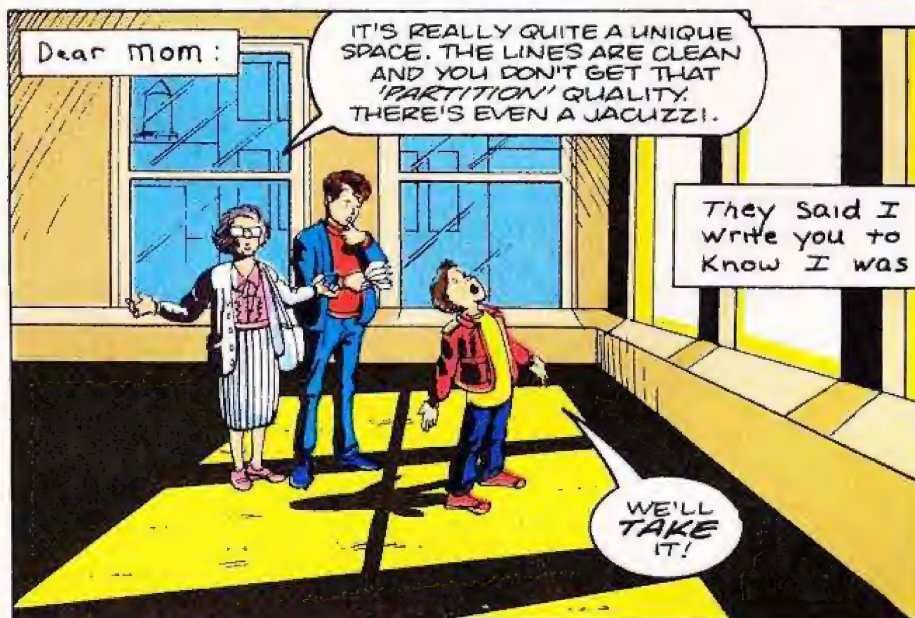
"MR. MACMILLAN WASN'T LIKE THE OTHER PEOPLE IN THE OFFICE. HE LIKED TOYS. HE LIKED TO PLAY WITH THEM, JUST LIKE ME."



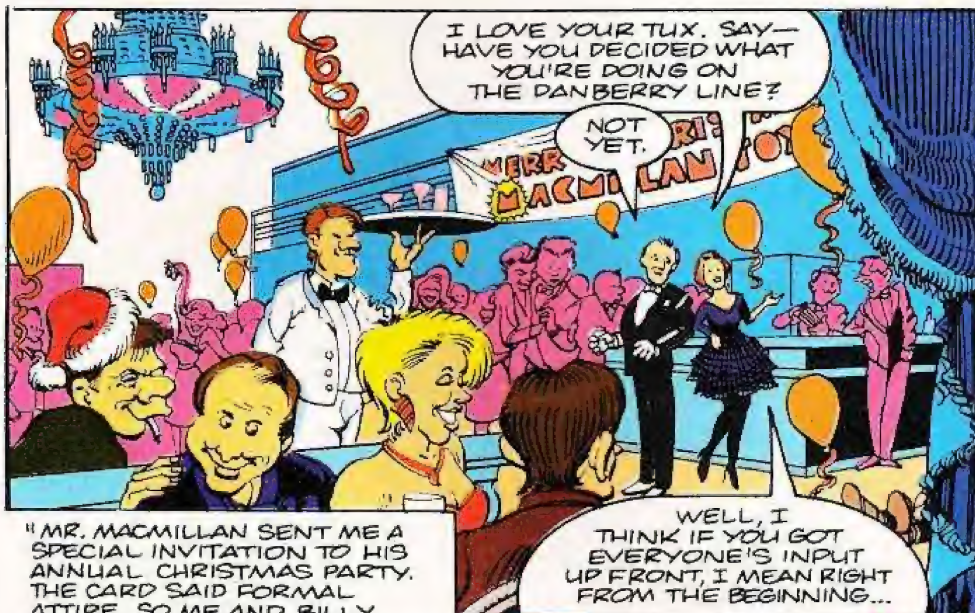












"MR. MACMILLAN SENT ME A  
SPECIAL INVITATION TO HIS  
ANNUAL CHRISTMAS PARTY.  
THE CARD SAID FORMAL  
ATTIRE, SO ME AND BILLY  
PICKED OUT THE MOST FORMAL  
ATTIRE WE COULD FIND."







I'M SO GLAD WE'RE AWAY FROM THERE. I PREFER SITUATIONS THAT ARE A BIT MORE-INTIMATE~.

»KACK«  
HUK... WOW!  
IS THAT YOUR CAR?

WELL, IT'S A COMPANY CAR—

IT'S THE COOLEST THING I'VE EVER SEEN!



— I MEAN, JUST **SEEING** SOMEBODY IN THE OFFICE, YOU DON'T REALLY GET A CHANCE TO —

CHECK IT OUT — I CAN LOCK ALL THE DOORS AT ONCE!

— IT'S HARD IN A BUSINESS SITUATION. THERE'S THAT **INVISIBLE LINE**, AND EVEN IF YOU'RE ATTRACTED TO SOMEBODY—



CAR PHONE!  
HELLO?  
HELLO?

UH, ACTUALLY, I'M FEELING A LITTLE **VULNERABLE** RIGHT NOW.



HEY—THAT'S **MY** APARTMENT.

I'D LOVE TO SEE WHERE YOU LIVE—



...SCREEECH



HAVE YOU ALWAYS LIVED ALONE?

UH, NO. NOT ALWAYS.

WELL, IT'S HARD COMING OFF A RELATIONSHIP. IT HURTS. THE PAIN, THE SLEEPLESS NIGHTS—

I—I DON'T KNOW IF WE SHOULD DO THIS YET. I MEAN, I **LIKE** YOU AND I **WANT** TO SPEND THE NIGHT WITH YOU—



YA MEAN SLEEP OVER?

WELL, OKAY—BUT I GET TO BE ON TOP.



"I COULDN'T FIGURE SUSAN OUT. SHE HAD A COOL CAR, A COOL JOB AT A TOY COMPANY— BUT SHE SEEMED AWFULLY UNHAPPY."



YEAH. WANT A SODA? I RIGGED THE MACHINE SO YOU DON'T NEED QUARTERS.

YOU LIVE HERE?



"I THINK SHE'D FORGOT HOW TO HAVE FUN."



IS THAT A TRAMPOLINE?

SURE IS. WANNA TRY IT?



NO, NO—I CAN'T.

I CAN'T.

OKAY. NOW JUMP.



SURE YOU CAN!

WOOO!



THAT'S IT! HIGHER! C'MON, HIGHER!



JOSH? YOU ASLEEP?



PICK ONE.

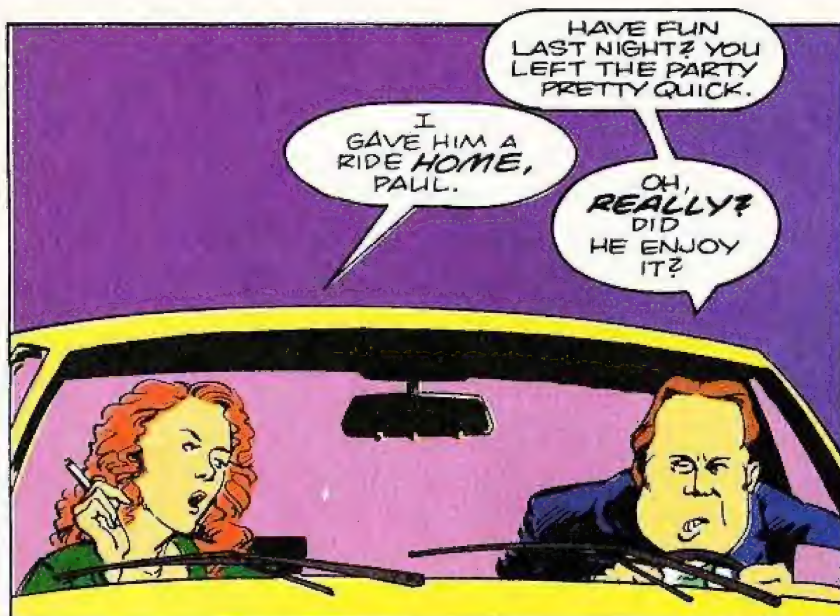
WHAT?

GO ON, PICK ONE!



IT'S A GLOW IN THE DARK MOOD COMPASS RING. SO YOU WON'T GET LOST.





"THINGS SURE CHANGED FAST. WHEN I WAS A KID, BIRTHDAYS TOOK FOREVER—BUT THIS ONE CAME BEFORE I KNEW IT. ME AND BILLY WENT TO OUR FAVORITE PIZZA PLACE, BUT SOMETHING WAS DIFFERENT. IT JUST WASN'T THE SAME SOMEHOW."







SURE.

COME IN.



SO, READY TO GO?

YEAH.



"I FELT SOMETHING — FUNNY — WHEN I WAS WITH SUSAN. KINDA LIKE THE WAY I FELT WHEN I SAW CYNTHIA THAT DAY IN FRONT OF THE DRUGSTORE."

"SURE, SHE WAS A GIRL — BUT I LIKED HER ANYWAY."



"I NEVER BELIEVED IN 'MAGIC' OR ANY OF THAT STUPID LOVE-STUFF YOU SEE ON T.V. I FIGURED THAT WAS CORNY, MADE-UP JUNK, LEFT IN FOR THE GROWN-UPS."

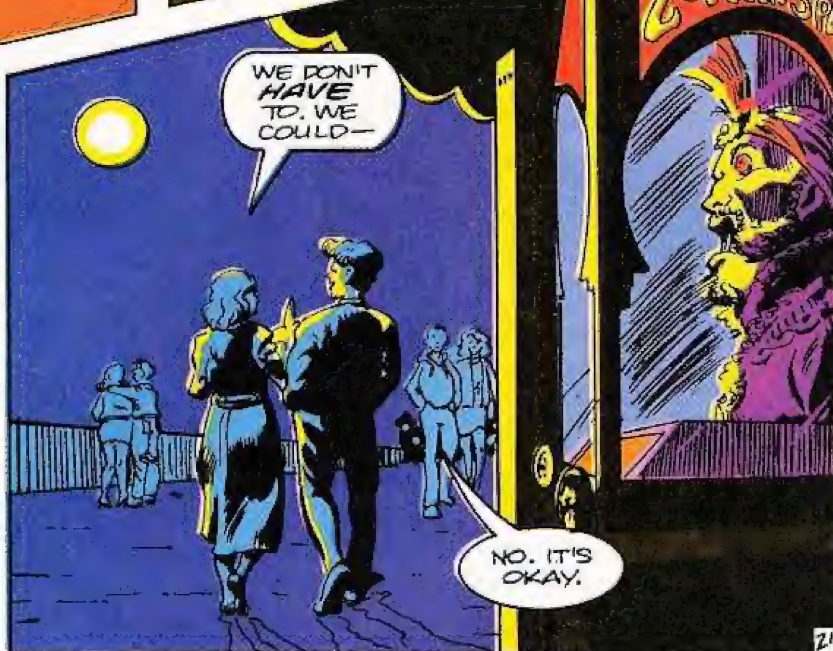
"BUT — AND THIS IS GONNA SOUND WEIRD — THERE WAS SOMETHING MAGIC ABOUT HER."



YOU HEAR THAT? 'MOONLIGHT SERENADE.'

WANT TO DANCE?

DANCE?



WE DON'T HAVE TO. WE COULD —

NO. IT'S OKAY.

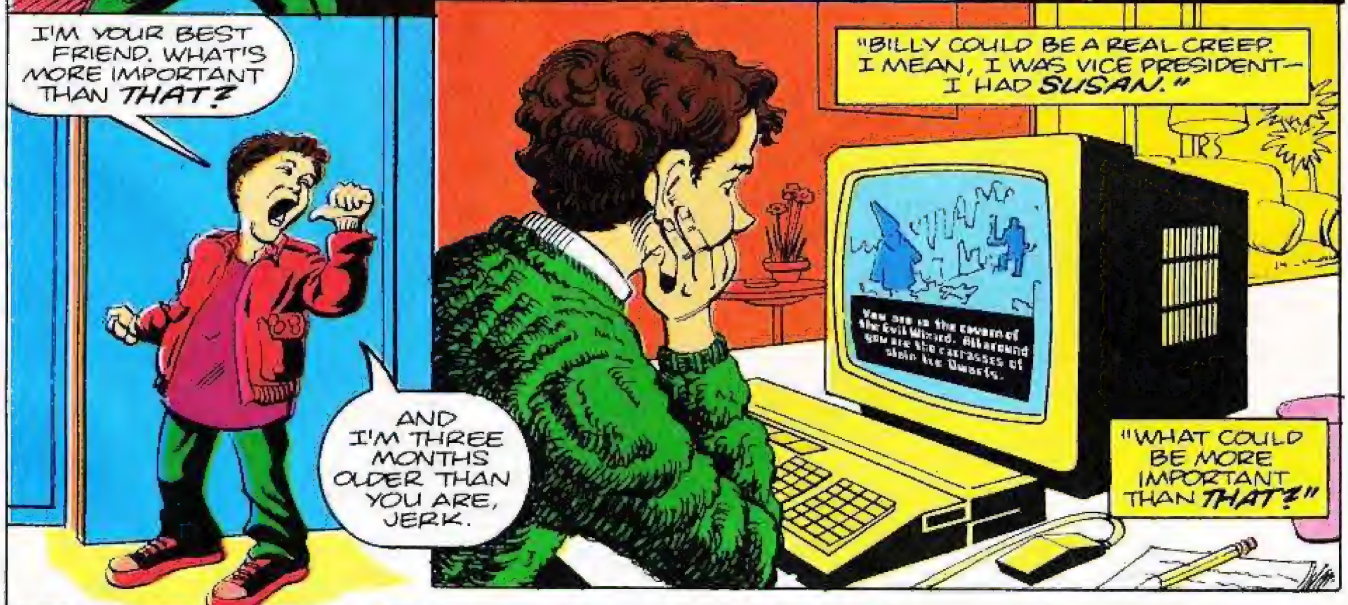














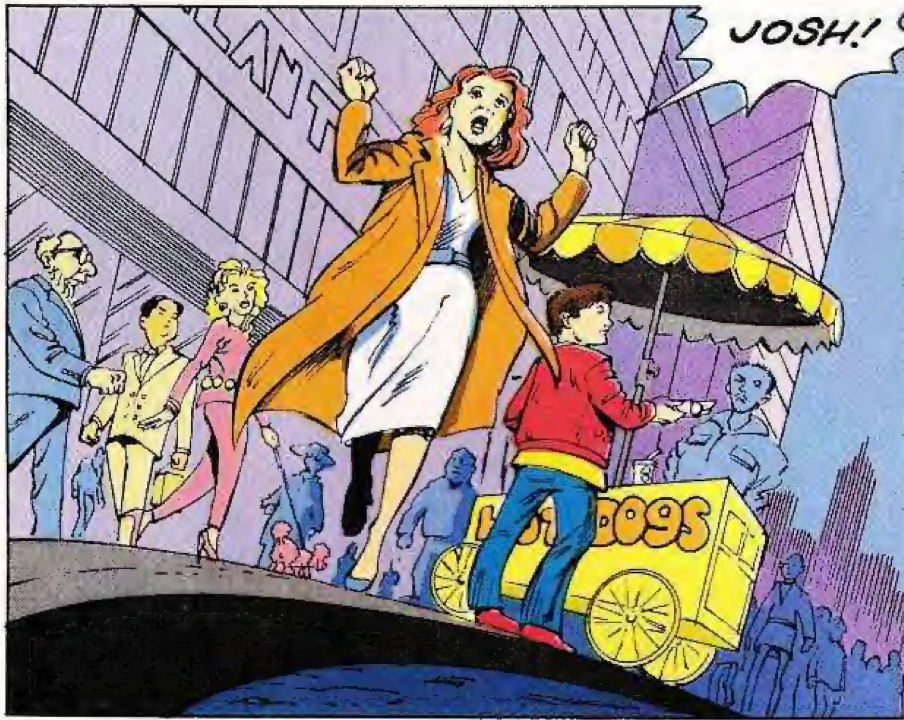




THE NEXT DAY...







JOSH!

YOU'RE HIS FRIEND—  
PLEASE, YOU'VE GOT  
TO TELL ME WHERE  
HE WENT!

WHO  
ARE  
YOU?

I—I'M HIS  
GIRLFRIEND.



COME  
ON, COME  
ON—



JOSH!

YOU—JUST  
DON'T WALK  
OUT ON  
PEOPLE—YOU  
JUST DON'T  
DO THAT—!

SO IT'S TRUE.  
HOW—HOW WAS  
I SUPPOSED TO  
KNOW? HOW—

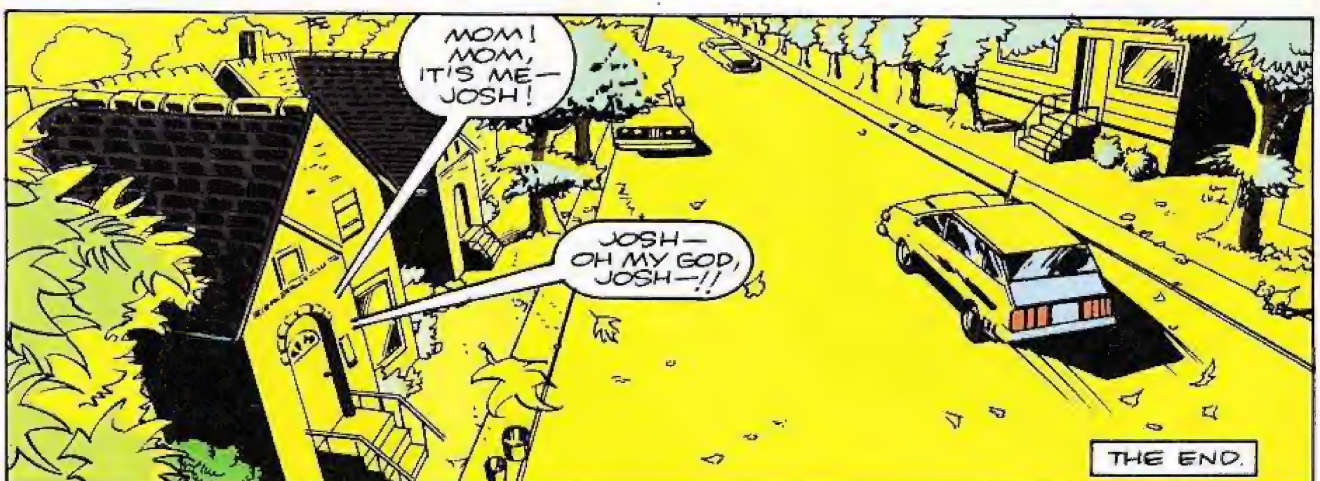
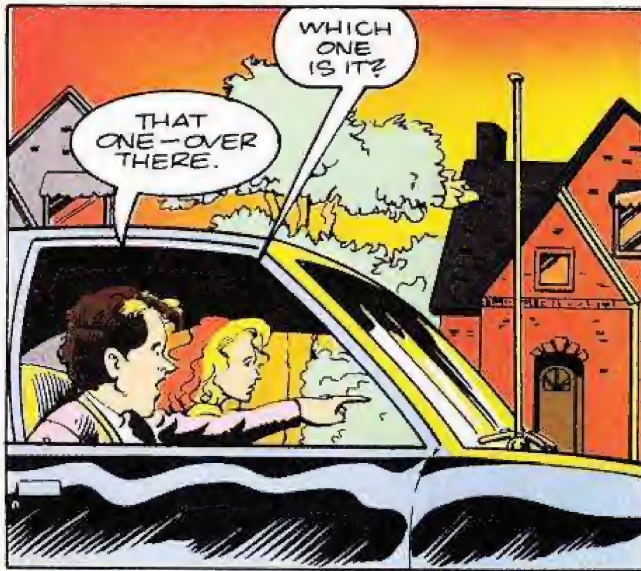
I  
TRIED TO  
TELL YOU,  
I—

SUSAN—  
THERE'S A  
MILLION  
REASONS FOR  
ME TO GO  
BACK, BUT  
ONLY ONE  
REASON TO  
STAY. YOU.



COME ON—  
I'LL DRIVE  
YOU HOME.





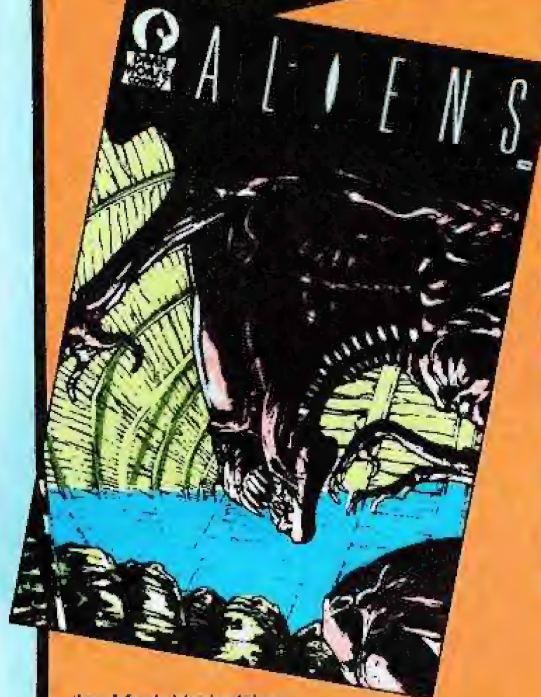


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**AND WATCH FOR A SECOND ALIENS  
SERIES BEGINNING SOON!**

by Mark Verheiden  
and Mark A. Nelson

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# GODZILLA

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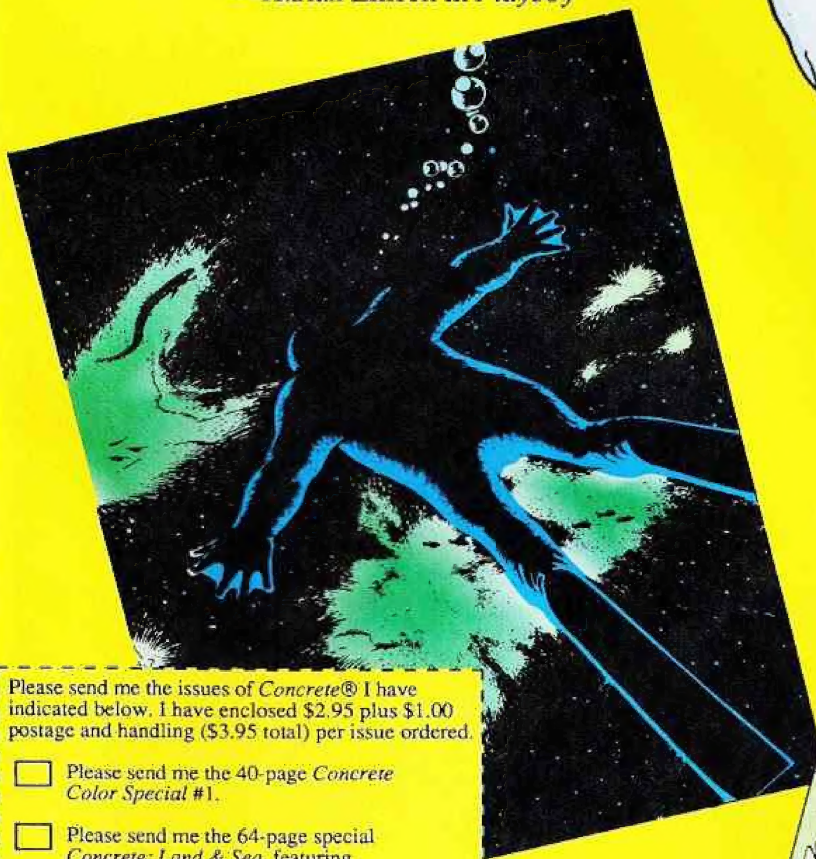
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—Harlan Ellison in *Playboy*



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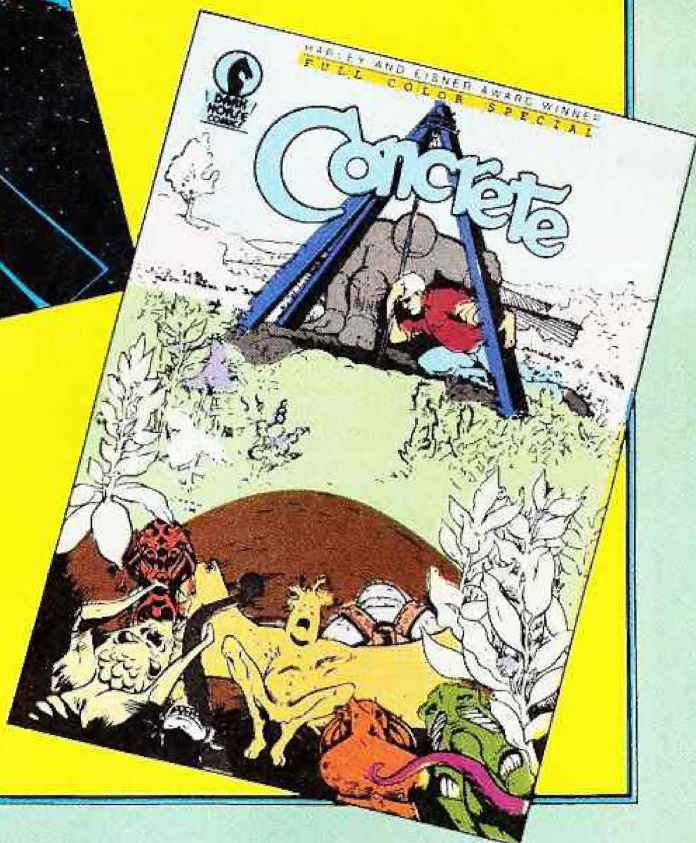
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and Chris Warner

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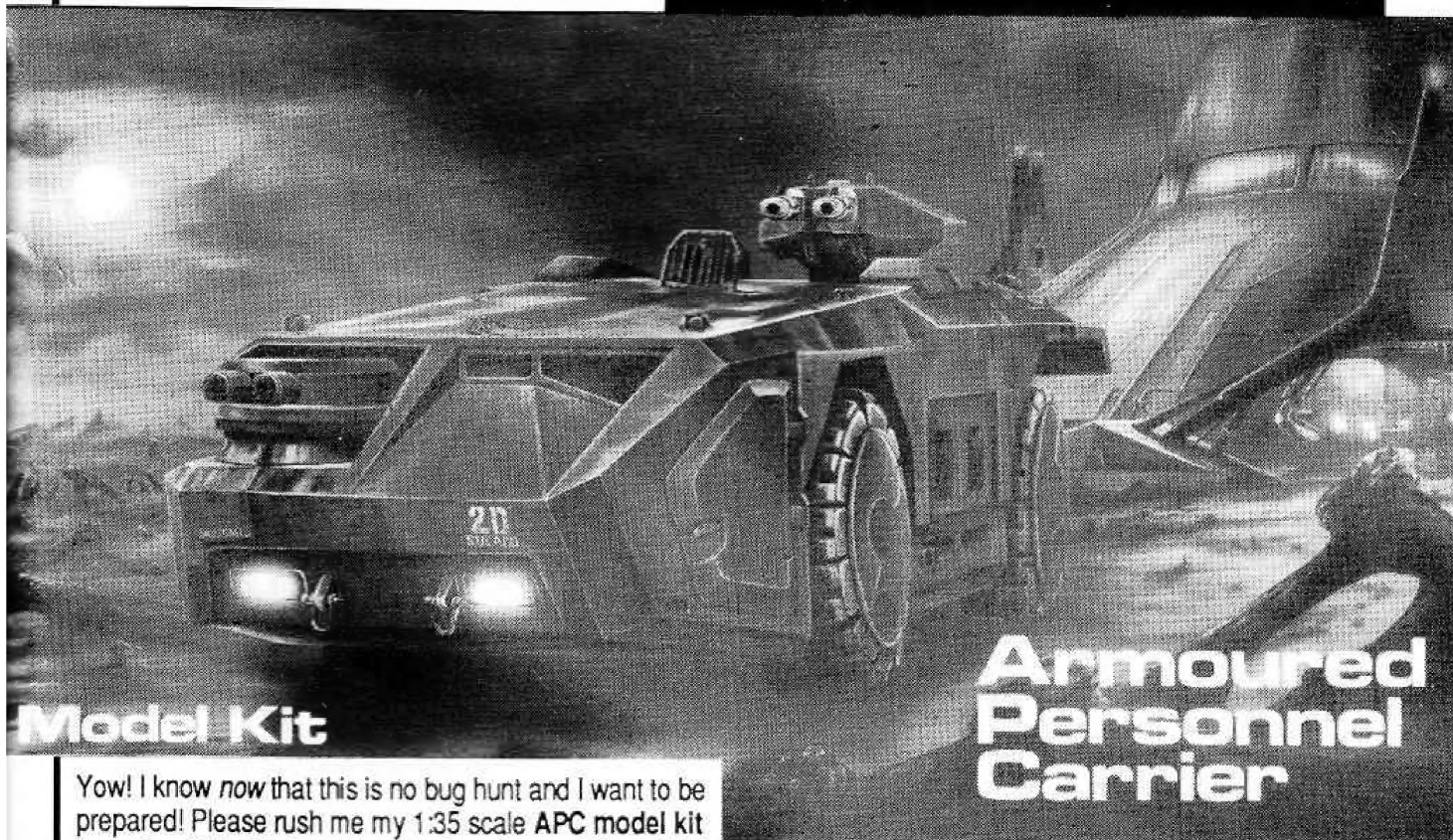


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